

the scoreboard

—by ^①lester rodney—

We Were All Younger . . .

THE FIRST DAILY sports page rolled 21 years and 3 months ago. It joined the Daily Worker family in September of 1936, after an overwhelming vote of "yea" from the readers who liked the sports in the weekend Worker.

Your operative wrote the lead story that exciting day (probably on this same typewriter!) and it was headlined, in 60 point Railroad Gothic, "GIANT POWER THREATENS YANKS." The Yanks promptly whipped the Giants in six, which immediately established our good standing in the sports writing fraternity.

Also on those first daily sports pages was a comprehensive listing of Negro players we thought baseball fans should know about, plus a pointed interview with National League prexy Ford Frick, plus the beginning of constant interviews with white big league managers and players who knew the worth of the barred Negro players—such as "DIMAGGIO CALLS PAIGE GREATEST PITCHER."

Needless to say, there had never been such goings in the "big" daily sports sections. The campaign was on.

The Communist Party supplied the steam. Ben Davis was a powerhouse behind the campaign, as was Brooklyn's own Pete Cacchione. Young Communists started gathering the signatures of sports fans outside the stadiums, signatures which one day were to roll up into the millions and make Commissioner Landis gasp OK, OK, stop it, there's no ruling agaisnt Negro players in the big leagues.

Spetember 1936. . . . A couple of days after our first issue we covered a five round KO win by a 21-year-old heavyweight off the River Rouge assembly line called Joe Louis. (The vic-time was Al Ettore. How's your memory?) At the Polo Grounds we watched a fellow name of Carl Hubbell who wore his pants down to his ankle throw in three different speeds a left-handed pitch which darted away from right-handed hitters and put the Giants in the World Series with his 16th straight. The Yanks, to keep the record straight, batted with Crosetti, Rolfe, DiMaggio, Dickey, Selkirk and Lazzeri. The Dodgers were 7th, their natural habitat of the period. The glory days for Ebbets Field were not yet.

THERE WAS the inevitable crop of wise-cracks attending the birth of a Daily Worker sports section. Heywood Brown, the magnificent columnist who founded the newspaperman's union, was intrigued, and among other things quipped, "You can't class angle a box score." He was only partly right. Two years later he tipped his journalistic hat to us in his nationally syndicated column, favorably comparing the way we treated the callous firing of Detroit Manager Micker Cochrane by auto mogul Briggs with the Times treated it.

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Among our prize letters in the early days came one from an indignant midwestern couple which said the Daily Worker had always been right, and here we wrote that NYU was going to beat Fordham in football, and lo and behold Fordham beat NYU.

But kidding aside, the readers have always been wonderful and I feel humble and grateful. They made possible whatever the page contributed to American life. On the day in April, 1947, in the pressbox at Ebbets Field when the terse announcement was handed out that Jackie Roosevelt Robinson was now a Dodger, and a writer from one of the big metropolitan daily's walked over, shook hands and said, "You people can take a bow," he really meant our readers too. For they were always more than readers. They were people who made history as they read history.

Well, there's a lot could be said. Let the "monument" to the Daily sports page stand in the book, "Roy Campanella—Most Valuable," (A. S. Barnes) which records the paper getting Roy and others the first big league tryouts for Negro players and speaks of "The Daily Worker, Communist organ which pounded hard and unceasingly against the color line in organized baseball."

Good enough.

... AND SO THIS is the final column. I think everyone knows by now how I stand on the issues which have been fought out in the Communist Party. I believe we urgently had to make crystal clear that we truly stood for socialism with political democracy, based on our country's best traditions, and that this and other important decisions of the party convention have been shunted aside. Yet let me say I have only pity for a writer leaving the party and saying he is "coming out of a nightmare." Good Lord, the nightmare is the H-bomb. The nightmare is the John Foster Dulles policy which says "no" to the whole world's cry to end it. The nightmare is surely in the long run an immoral economic system which seems to need war or war production to function without breakdown. The nightmare is jimcrow, the inhuman crime which still shames our land. Isn't the only real quest

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tion how you actually help rally the most Americans in the U.S.A. of 1958 to fight these nightmares?

Well, this is a sports column, so let's put the "thirty" slug after a final mention of sports. Here we go toward another baseball season. Millions of sports-loving American youngsters all over the land follow a growingly-integrated na-

tional pastime. As I think of the way the widening ripples from the great victory moved ever outward, how they soaked into our country's life and became part of the Supreme Court decision on schools, I know that no matter what conclusions I may draw from present party developments I will always, repeat, always be proud of having been in a party and having worked on a newspaper which did so much for my country.

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the scoreboard

— by lester rodney —

Howard Rushmore

"THE BODY is still here unclaimed," said the voice on the phone at the Bellevue Morgue. We had been asked by the city editor to make the routine call about Howard Rushmore who once worked on this paper and then became a stoolie and finally killed himself and his wife last Friday.

And that's the sorry end of Howard Rushmore. Back around 1938 when he worked here, we used to go up to the gravel roof atop this building at lunch hours on pleasant days, with two mitts and a baseball. Rushmore stood about 6 feet 4 inches tall and was a pretty fair first baseman. He'd skid grounders around the roof to me, I'd scoop them up and fire them in his general direction. It was very pleasant to play a little baseball during a workday, especially in such an odd setting with the grimy old ~~rooftops~~ of downtown Manhattan around us, and on a good slambang play we'd cut loose with yips of senseless exultation.

Then all of a sudden he was over on the front page of the Hearst newspaper writing wierd inventions for good pay about the Communist Party. I think the next time I saw him real close was one morning a few years ago when I started for work and a car went by slowly with him and two other men in it. At the next corner one of the men accosted me with the alternate wheedling to "be smart" and threats to "watch out" if I didn't "cooperate," a revolting routine which honors those chosen for it as decent Americans. "This is your FBI." My old baseball partner was now picking up a few extra bucks as a minor league finger man.

After years of working as a stoolie and finger man and confidant of Joe McCarthy, Roy Cohen and such, he wound up half crazy with a gun and huge knife and killing his wife and himself in the back seat of a taxi.

THIS LOW SORDIDNESS and touch of near insanity has shown up before in those who make a decision to rat and stool on their bet-
 — their own gain.

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~~Yes~~ hardly need a deep analysis to start to understand this. The Rushmores decide to ~~move~~ over for cash, to what appears to be the respectable side of anti-communism. (We are not here talking of the honest, principled anti-communist liberals, but of the noisy, noisome world of J. Edgar, the Hearst and Scripps Howard headlines, McCarthyism and its variations and dilutions.) They are moving to the side of the easily accepted, the powerful, the commentators, the "official" side. Yet it doesn't work. It is, for all its moneyed hugeness, a facade. The rats who patter to it are the opposite of "respectable," because somewhere in them they forever know the extent of the billion dollar lie, they know the towering moral superiority of people who have the dignity of being for good things, for sanity, brotherhood, a better social order than dog-eat-dog-for-profit.

Because of this amazing contradiction the devils eat these people up inside, make them wilder and wilder and drive them deeper into the murky sewer world from which Rushmore ended his life. Perhaps they would have to have some kind of surgical operation to be at peace, to remove the last sensitive nerve which knows and which remembers the goodness of what they lie about for venal profit, the essential goodness and rightness of devotion to human betterment rather than to the profit motive. No amount of stupidity along the way by progressives can wipe out this great truth (though if uncorrected the stupidities can certainly be hell on their effectiveness).

JUST BECAUSE there was some of this stupidly mechanical copying from other ~~lax~~ situations, in my belatedly "wise" opinion, in confusing sell-out rats like Rushmore with honest ideological opponents who left the Communist movement, I think it's necessary to note here that these are two very different things. (Even though the PRESSURES of reaction TEND to push away at those who leave for any reason.) For past illustration, I would mention Earl Browder, in my opinion a man we very unfairly demeaned, one who remained principled. Such a man may or may not be cockeyed wrong, but he's surely the opposite of a Rushmore morally.

Allright, just so that's straight, to conclude our thoughts on Rushmore. . . .

Interesting in his history is the way he left Confidential, that superb exhibition of capitalist anything-for-a-buck morality. "To Confidential's millions of readers I say this," piously wrote Rushmore in a magazine article, "My conscience is clear. I am out. Are you?"

His conscience, of course, was never clear for a moment after 1939 when he betrayed the only decent thing in his wierd life. And even with Confidential, his rodent antennas were just working well. He was sensing the trend against the mag's excesses and getting on board. He was paid for the article denouncing it.

Finis, Howard Rushmore. We have a great, complex, potentially wonderful country, which contains some pretty rotten sewers. A resident of the sewers died Friday night. He was a king sized rat.

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Daily Worker Ex-GIs Wire Ike

following telegram, protesting the nomination of Gen. Hans Spidel to head the NATO land forces in Central Europe, was sent to President Eisenhower on Tuesday.

President Dwight D. Eisenhower
 White House
 Washington, D. C.

We World War Two veterans of Daily Worker staff, four of whom proudly served under you in European Theatre, shocked at nomination of Nazi Gen. Hans Spidel to head Central European ground forces of NATO, which includes our own American 7th Army.

Certain we speak for all veterans in stating we most emphatically did not fight for our country against Hitler to have one of Hitler's generals put in command of American boys twelve years later.

We respectfully urge you as Commander-in-Chief to guarantee no American boys serve under Nazi generals.

John Gates

1st Sgt., 17th Airborne in Germany

Joseph Clark

Combat infantry platoon Sgt. 100th Division,
 7th Army, France and Germany. Awarded Silver Star

Abner W. Berry

Cpl. 670th Field Artillery Battalion, France and Germany

Herbert Signer

Cpl. 7th Army Ordnance, France and Germany

William Allan

30 months South Pacific, 67th Airborne

Lester Rodney

32 months South Pacific, Sgt. 52nd Combat Field Hospital

Carl Hirsch

Sgt. Combat Engineers

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**Virginian Answers
Lester Rodney**

ROANOKE, Va.

Editor, Daily Worker:

Lester Rodney's "glorious counter-revolution" in Hungary (he calls it revolution!) is bragged about in all the reactionary press and to a certain extent in The Worker.

Rodney defends Peter Fryer of the London Daily Worker for opposing that paper's position in not printing a Horthy fascist interpretation of what occurred in Hungary. Did Fryer ever get as excited in fighting his "own" imperialists when they raped Kenya and Egypt?

Rodney also defends French writer Jean Paul Sartre's Attack on the Soviet Union and his quitting the French Party.

Did Sartre ever get as upset over the slaying of tens of thousands of Arabs by his "own" imperialists?

Contrary to what Rodney says, I have not once read anything in the Worker that would sneer at morality, humanism, etc. However, letter writers have indicated that they would not participate in the "humanism" of fascism, of an Eastland, McCarthy and their ilk. Rodney knows that is true, so why does he twist the facts?

The "cult of the individual" is a vestige of capitalism and it dies hard as a lot of other hangovers from capitalism. Reports from the Soviet Union indicates sweeping changes taking place which will go a long way towards establishing a full socialist democracy.

For the Soviet Union to permit once again a fascist dictatorship to exist at its borders would be a crime not only against itself but against all humanity.

Let us not forget that fascism means war—we do not want it again.—Southern Worker

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4 A VIEW ON HUNGARY

BY JAMES RODNEY

I would like to get into the discussion about Hungary. It is my opinion that the Soviet intervention is indefensible. I know this kind of statement goes against the grain of a good many of our readers who are fine fighters for progress and socialism. I could be dead wrong. But I would like the chance to spell out my reasons, in fact, I urgently feel I must, and if this article is on the long side, well, since I'm on a non-political beat, I don't do this often, and I ask that the views of one who has worked on the Daily Worker for 20 years and believes in socialism as strongly as ever, be at least considered. Here are my reasons:

I do not understand how we can condone in any way the forcible imposition of an unwanted government on a people by the armed forces of another country and still speak to our fellow Americans about each nation's own path to socialism. I have read all the letters and articles with care. I have been impressed by the overriding concern over the rebirth of fascism, a concern we all share, and the need to defend socialism from its enemies. I have not seen any answer whatever to the question posed above. I have not even seen any article or letter ADDRESS itself to this point. Yet what future is there for us if not to advocate American socialism?

FASCISM in Hungary. Those who say the Soviet Union had to do what it did say "Yes, a mistake was made at first, but then it became a question of fascism taking over the country so there was no choice."

Cited in support of this contention are the unquestioned facts of fascist emigres pouring back into Hungary during the fighting, Project X, the role such as Cherne, and lynchings of Communists.

These facts disturb me as they disturb all who hate fascism. Yet there is another body of facts which disturbs me too.

If a counter-revolutionary fascist government was certain to prevail, how is that the most tenaciously fighting mass of workers, at Csepel, included in their conditions for laying down arms, elections participated in by all workers which support socialism?

There is another troubling fact. Ranged by Soviet troops in the Parliament, Minister of State Istvan Bibó, a non-Communist member of Nagy's coalition government, declared, "In this situation I state that Hungary has no intention of following an anti-Soviet policy. I reject the slander that fascist or anti-Semitic actions have stained the glorious Hungarian revolution. The entire Hungarian nation participated in it, without class or religious discrimination."

If this seems to blink the atrocities of a fascist and anti-Semitic nature which took place, it still reveals clearly that the people attacked by the Soviet army were committed AGAINST such policies. In a nation with 11 years of socialism behind it, imperfect as that socialism has been, does not such a government have to be conceded a CHANCE to rally the working class and the best people in the land and deal successfully with its own fascists?

But Nagy, it is said, capitulated to reaction. He was in a terrible position and I certainly cannot sit here in New York and defend everything he did or said. But I do know that if he took Hungary out of the Warsaw Pact in the hectic aftermath of the first insensate shooting into a peaceful demonstration for better socialism, he was taking Hungary no further than Tito took Yugoslavia, which is not a member of the Pact though a socialist country.

One must wonder, and with uneasy heartsickness, what kind of "counter-revolutionary fascism" it is where the flight Communist widow of the first martyred Rajk must flee to the Yugoslav Embassy for sanctuary from the Soviet attack? What Dean Tamae Nagy of the Budapest Karl Marx Institute of Economics, and two editors of the Communist youth paper "Szabad Ifjusag" are arrested as rebels? Where a deposed member of the Nagy cabinet, Anna Kethly, tells New York reporters with horror that she wants no armed forces helping there is enough bloodshed, and is booed by fascists who try to use her when she states that the uprising was not to start another war but to win co-existence with its neighbor.

Eyewitnesses from the socialist press know of one, Peter Fryer, of the London Daily

Worker. He holed up in the British Embassy with the other English scribes when the Soviet attack came, and when he got out, cabled a story which the London Worker, an all out defender of the Soviet position, refused to print. Fryer then resigned from the paper, while remaining in the CP.

Every member of the Hungarian Olympic team, these splendid athletes of a new social order, declared for the Nagy government.

I am afraid I no longer have confidence in the ability of the Soviet leaders to decide when a nation is fascist or going fascist. Eight years ago we were told that Yugoslavia was fascist—because it determinedly took a national road to socialism, and rejected an inferior status.

I BELIEVE it is clear to all, no matter which "side" of the argument they take, that virtually the entire Hungarian people was united against the intervention. It seems that this fact, instead of forcing some readers to painfully re-think their first conclusions, instead pushed them to the conclusion that virtually the entire Hungarian nation consists of fascists! We get this in questions challenging "Is it or is it not true that Hitler had a mass base?" Are these readers then willing to say that the same kind of people result from years of Hitler's fascist, anti-human, racist rule, and from the Hungarian socialist regime of the past 11 years? I guarantee you I take second place to nobody as a critic of Rakosi and Gero, yet I am not willing to say such a thing.

Something else that bothers me greatly in the arguments of Eugene Dennis, James Allen and others is this: What happens to the class struggle, the role of the working class of a country against its own enemies, if one derogates to the Soviet Union the right to bar fascism, defend socialism, change governments, in other countries? Regardless, mind you, of whether the working class of a given country WANTS the intervention. It is only their country after all. Picture if you will the reaction of a Hungarian worker to the statement by a Daily Worker reader the other day "I for one don't want the Soviet troops withdrawn."

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ANALOGY WITH SPAIN

This has been brought up in several letters and articles by supporters of the Soviet action. But isn't it a bit upside down? In Spain the "rebels" had the assistance of Hitler and Mussolini's troops against a government supported by a majority of the population. In Hungary the "rebels" are the majority of the population fighting for the government of their choice, the Nagy government, against a Hungarian minority and outside troops. (No, I am decidedly not equating the Hitler-Mussolini fascist intervention with Soviet intervention. I know the motives are entirely different, one for fascism, the other against fascism).

More important—how do those who make the analogy with

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explain the fact that around the world there was world wide unity of all anti-fascist, progressive forces, Communist and non-Communist, with the best people of each country rallying to the Loyalist cause, while today it is tragically exactly the opposite, with the non-Communist progressives of the world sharply rupturing all relations with defenders of the Soviet action. Can this fail to be the cause for sober analysis by Communists?

A QUESTION of fascism? Certainly the elements of fascism were in the Hungarian situation. How do you fight fascism? By winning unity with all democratic people who oppose fascism, and thus isolating and smothering fascism. But the line in Hungary acted to make a whole country a base for the fascists to work in! Take the vital question of friendship with the Soviet Union, the first country of socialism and world force for peace. Gomulka in Poland OPPOSED Soviet pressure against independence, based himself on the Polish workers and put the party at the head of those demands for reform. He is decidedly in a position now to fight for a line of friendship with the Soviet Union. But alas, in Hungary, no matter what the splendid intentions of the Kadar government, it will be a long, long time before it can even fight for a line of friendship with the Soviet Union.

THE underlying fault here. This is difficult to express, because I agree that this discussion should be sharp in content but fraternal in form, and I don't want to appear to be making any sweeping denials of those I disagree with. Yet I feel this is the nub of the matter and I don't know how not to say it. . . . It is my opinion that a wrong relationship to the Soviet Union is still in operation among many who heatedly reject any criticism of the Soviet actions.

For many years the automatic and proper response to anything controversial dealing with the USSR was "defend the Soviet Union," that beleaguered island of socialism in a hostile world. But this is a long outdated situation and necessity.

Socialism to us meant the Soviet Union. It meant the CPSU. It meant the leadership of the CPSU. Since they WERE socialism, they could do no wrong because whatever they did was in the interests of socialism.

Ah, but it turns out now that leaders of the CPSU did terrible, terrible harm to the interests of

socialism. And there are other centers of socialism in a changing world. Socialism is bigger than any country, any party, any leaders. They can become distorted, corrupted, lose their bearings, but socialism remains. Believing this, one avoids the twin dangers of being seen as a Russian apologist, and losing one's faith in socialism.

Up to the events in Hungary there was much talk here of a Marxist maturity, independence of judgment and reservation of the fraternal right of criticism. But there was no actual TEST of this new independence until now. It was, as others in Speak Your Piece have aptly pointed out, easy to be critical of past Soviet errors because you were in step with the Soviet leadership in doing so. So too it was easy to be retroactively wise about the pact of 1939 with the Nazis and say how differently we as American Marxists, should have acted, because that is safely past. But it seems that when a situation comes up which requires disagreement with the present leadership of the Soviet Union, we can't get off the habit.

Will these wrong relations with the Soviet Union, which crashed us into disaster time after time when we were on the right path, be permitted to deal us the final fatal thrust into total and permanent isolation as "Russian apologists?"

JUST suppose—Now when the students of Czechoslovakia demonstrate again, as they certainly will, for the democratizing of socialism in their land, will we unhappily oppose these students and be in favor of putting them down sternly because any unrest will carry the danger of fascism, there will be suspicions of Project X at work, etc., etc? But shouldn't a true and thoughtful, international socialist solidarity be with these fighters to make socialism what it should be, against the old line Stalinists who sit on the Stansky-Clementis frameup and brandish the "iron fist?"

The thought inevitably occurs—why, if we are thinking, independent American Marxists, do we have to wait until something like that happens then join the Czech leaders themselves in admitting, yes, they made a mistake and it led to the bad, touch-and-go situation with its danger to socialism. Why not NOW give our modest fraternal opinion that the Czech leaders are storing up trouble for socialism?

A NON-BREAKABLE line. Is it not thought-provoking that those who oppose the Daily Worker's editorials on Hungary do not go to any Americans outside of the Communist Party with their line? What kind of a line can this be?

No, I do not believe this is an opportunistic, popularity-contest attempt to weigh the merits of a line. Did we not speak out boldly to our fellow Americans against the Korean War, a line which was initially unpopular, but which we knew to be RIGHT and which the American people finally did overwhelmingly vote for?

GOOD FOR socialism? The main difference expressed by Eugene Dennis and others like James Allen with the "Daily" editorial was its statement that the intervention was harmful for socialism. They think otherwise, that it helped socialism.

Helped socialism? In every country in the world good relations with the finest elements are being shattered. Jean Paul Sartre must condemn the Soviet action "entirely and with no reservations," and break relations with the French Communists. So do other non-party progressives like Simone de Beauvoir (and leading party writers like Claude Roy, Roger Vailland, J. F. Rolland).

In England even that noble friend of the Soviet Union, the Dean of Canterbury, must speak against the Soviet action. Hugh Gaitskill, leader of the Labor Party, at a moment when he is playing a splendid historic role against imperialism, is thrown into union with the imperialists in condemning the Soviet action. (Leading British Communist trade union leaders resign from the party because it supports the intervention). In every non-socialist country in the world the Communist Parties are isolated as never before in their history. The moral prestige of the world's first socialist country receives a staggering blow, including in Asia.

Whatever else one may wish to argue about the intervention in Hungary, this is harmful, not helpful, to socialism.

"MORALITY"—I believe it is no accident that cropping up in letters defending the Soviet action are sneers at the words "morality," "humanism" and "general, abstract ideas of justice, democracy, right and wrong. . . ." Is this felt necessary because the world sees the action as violating these good words? There is also what seems to me a bloodless facility in granting that the first intervention was a "mistake," and moving on to the

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next point. There is little sorrow or horror, though in other circumstances we have all been horrified at the killing of unarmed demonstrators for social betterment.

I have heard in an argument the expression, "Well, sometimes you have to do something for people's own good whether they like it or not." I believe this could only come from someone who has had little real contact with people. Imagine what would happen to someone in a shop if he told his fellow workers something had to be done for their own good whether they liked it or not.

I believe this academic toughness is not Marxist at all, but another example of automatic transference of another country's totally different situation and necessities in an entirely different historical context. Certainly it is not what attracted me, and I dare say many others, to the scientific socialist movement in the '30s when we wanted to fight against the immoral, anti-humanist, unjust works of capitalism in our land.

A letter by a historian I respect urges that this is a moment for "tentativeness." I believe this is profoundly wrong. I believe right now, on this issue, is the moment to rescue the fine heritage of the movement and make meaningful its future role by wrenching free once and for all from the disastrous and unnecessary wrong relationships with the Soviet Union. I believe it is high time to call an indefensible act indefensible and that this will help, not harm, socialism here and everywhere. I believe that then, paradoxically, for the first time we will be in firm position to speak about the historic accomplishments of the Soviet Union.

So long as we permit the type of fascist-minded crowd as picketed Pythian Temple to be the "defenders" of Hungary, we are abdicating.

I believe history, and soon, will show that the Daily Worker's principled and yes, correct class position, helped save the honorable future of the American Marxist left.

on the SCOREBOARD

by lester rodney

EN ROUTE TO CORTINA D'AMPEZZO, ITALY.—London by Mail.—One day passing through in travel is just a tantalizing whiff of a city like London, and I made up my mind before I got here that I would resolutely resist making any sweeping generalizations or coming to any "profound" conclusions, but would just try to offer "one day impressions" for what they are worth.

Luckily even for the impressions, on my late evening arrival I stayed overnight in a working class area way out from the center of town.

Being way out had the added merit of affording a one hour ride on two buses to get into town for our first target, a fraternal visit to the British Daily Worker, which like our own is affectionately called "the Daily" by long time readers.

"The Daily" is quite a paper in London town. When I got off the second bus as directed—after a rambling sightseeing trip from a top deck like our cruelly discarded Fifth Avenue double deckers—I saw no sign on the street for a half block or so, and asked someone walking in the same direction "Pardon me, is this Farringdon Road?" The gentleman nodded a polite yes and asked could he be of further assistance, what on Farringdon did I want? Number 75, I said, and then added, "The Daily Worker."

"Oh," said the man cheerily, "The Daily Worker. Just fall in with me, I work right around the corner from it. . . . Not that you could miss it," he added, "It's a fine, big building with a proper sign."

As we walked he smiled, "Farringdon Road or Farringdon Street, I never did know which it was." We came to the building. "There you are," he said, "It would interest you to know it was one of the first buildings in this area to be repaired after the bombings."

(It was so pleasant to ask someone where the Daily Worker was and get an immediate, knowledgeable reply, that later in the afternoon, I must confess, after walking some distance away, when I might have found it again myself, I indulged the luxury of asking another man, this one a worker taking some lumber off a truck. "Oh, the Daily Worker," he said cheerfully like the first, "It's on Farringdon, turn right next corner, left after two and go on a bit. You can't miss it, a fine building.")

A FINE BUILDING indeed, as I backed off across the street to view the six-story high structure with its glass front and huge red block letters across the middle "DAILY WORKER." In the front showcase the day's paper was spread out page by page. In another was a group of original Gabriel cartoons and a picture of the artist at work with the caption "The famed cartoonist Gabriel at work." It seemed to me that nobody passed by without stopping for a look.

A smaller sign on the front floor level bears the slogan "Make the Daily Worker the Daily Paper of the Left Wing." As you go in and enter the reception room, there is a large plaque on the wall, with an official award the Daily Worker, chosen jointly with the Times as the best designed daily and Sunday newspaper in Britain for the year 1954.

Mr. Tolson _____
Mr. Boardman _____
Mr. Nichols _____
Mr. Belmont _____
Mr. Harbo _____
Mr. Mohr _____
Mr. Parsons _____
Mr. Rosen _____
Mr. Tamm _____
Mr. Sizoo _____
Mr. Winterrowd _____
Tele. Room _____
Mr. Holloman _____
Miss Gandy _____

NOT RECORDED
126 JAN 20 1956

Wash. Post and _____
Times Herald _____
Wash. News _____
Wash. Star _____
N. Y. Herald _____
Tribune _____
N. Y. Mirror _____
Daily Worker 7 _____
The Worker _____
New Leader _____

Date JAN 18 1956

Mr. Tolson _____
 Mr. Boardman _____
 Mr. Nichols _____
 Mr. Belmont _____
 Mr. Harbo _____
 Mr. Mohr _____
 Mr. Parsons _____
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 Mr. Winterrowd _____
 Tele. Room _____
 Mr. Holloman _____
 Miss Gandy _____

Since our great passport lockup has made an American visitor from the left a great rarity, I was greeted with cordial interest, and with more than one chuckling remark like "Oh, you got out, did you? Good for you." They all wanted to know when the beloved Paul Robeson could come, saying his fight for the right to travel was known throughout the land.

Mick Downing, the young, vigorous sports editor, was hard at work planning the layout for the next day's sports news, which comprises about one-fourth of the paper's total space. "Can't be cut down," he laughed, "It's a law."

Sitting nearby was the famed Cayton, acknowledged as far and away the top English expert on racing. He can hardly board or get off a bus, they tell me, without being recognized and someone asking, "You got a good horse for today, Cayton?" In competition last year with the big London papers, he far outdid the picking records of all of them.

As you may have read recently in John Williamson's Letter from London, the British "Daily" has a circulation of 83,000 daily and 110,000 Sunday, with at least 10 percent of the circulation directly into the hands of factory workers, which figure does not include workers who buy it at newsstands or get it by mail. It aims to be a complete paper in direct competition with the other dailies, within its more limited means, giving the whole family all the news and "sundries." British workers do not buy two papers a day.

A MAJOR DEVELOPMENT in British sports, which were quite weak in the aftermath of the war, has been the exciting give and take competition with the socialist countries, making the term "Iron Curtain" silly to the British sports fan, and the average Briton is a sports fan, stressed staffer Leon Griffiths. There is tremendous fan interest in the visits of the Soviet track and football teams, the Czech track stars and the Hungarians' fabulous football and track stars.

"We had never seen football played the way the Hungarians played it beating us 6-3 here," I was told. "People of course came out to see our team win, but they were cheering the Hungarian brilliance as fans."

Such interchange with the vibrant athletes of the eastern countries has helped pick up the English standard again, and this is generally recognized. However, serious discussion on what had happened for an English football team to be outclassed at its famed game on its own soil could only end with the realization that a structure based on commercial gate appeal and quick success could not cope with one of real amateurism—i.e., full mass participation and topnotch coaching, training and equipment all up and down the line. Which is quite a realization. The average Briton, to repeat an ardent sports fan, has to figure that socialism is very good for sports.

It was with a sense of fraternal pride (one Daily Worker in another) that I left the building holding as a gift from publicity director and artist Ken Sprague "The Story of the Daily Worker," a book by the late William Rust, its first editor.

I'll have to inflict those threatened "one day impressions" of London on you in another en-route column, since I did want to get in the Daily Worker visit.

LESTER WINGS TO EUROPE

By LESTER RODNEY

EN ROUTE to Cortina D'Ampezzo, From London by Mail.—The big plane started an hour and a half late, ran into bumpy weather, put down for refueling at a howling lonely airport in Labrador and got to London seven hours behind schedule, but I find it hard to complain. It is very exciting to go to Europe, especially with a passport in your pocket which represents something meaningful in the fight for democratic sanity in your land.

Three and a half years ago I didn't get a passport to cover the Olympics in Finland, now here I am with a passport for the Olympics in Italy, winging through the skies. And especially again when I had never seen Europe, having gone the "other way" to the Pacific during the war, and having begun to wonder if I would ever see the old continent.

In the World Telegram & Sun, as I browsed through it, I noted two little items I wouldn't have stopped at yesterday. One was "Subway Fare Up in London," a two sentence story about the fare being raised to match the raise in the bus fare, and the other, "London Gets First Snow." The place I am going to is already coming into focus, and I look at my watch and mentally and five hours to get the right time where I will be tomorrow.

There are a fair handful of soldiers in the plane. A young one from South Carolina is sitting next to me, heading back to his station near London after a holiday furlough home. How does he like it?

"Well," he says in his slow drawl, "It's OK. I get along. The people, they don't like the Yanks much . . . they call all Americans Yanks," he hastily interjected. "But there ain't many of them you can't get along with if you try, I mean." . . .

He showed me his English money, denomination by denomination and when I kept asking how much each represented in American money, he said, "Now the thing about this money, I made the same mistake as you. Forget about how much it is in American money, just start taking it for itself and learn how to make change in IT, that's the trick."

This evidently was at least one of our young "ambassadors" who leaned toward the notion that England belonged to the English.

AFTER SUPPER, which just about went down in the bumpy going, I pulled out my copy of Elizabeth Gurley Flynn's new autobiography, and read the first few chapters by the little pin pointed lights from the side of the plane. It is some book, just what you would expect from Elizabeth. The early years of her life came alive in her simple yet rich narrative. Then I looked out and see the blinking red light on the wings of the plane and realized I was flying over the ocean high above the clouds. Man can soar from country to country, yet back there in Alderson, W. Va., tonight the great woman who wrote this book, the salt of our country's earth, is shut in, confined for three years. This book ought to get around!

The plane lands at Goose Bay for refueling. There is piled snow all around and a building. This is way up north, higher than Newfoundland. London, as a look at the map, will show, is up about as high as Labrador. It is 1 a.m. and cold outside. Those who want to can leave the plane and go to the terminal during the one hour refueling.

About one fourth of the passengers decide to go, including me. The number rises to one half when it is announced that hot drinks and cookies can be had inside. We crunch over the snow to the lighted building, standing all by itself. A walk in Canada. It is a wild, lonely place. We are greeted cheerfully in French accent by several terminal workers.

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Mr. Holloman _____
Miss Gandy _____

NOT RECORDED

126 JAN 20 1956

Wash. Post and Times Herald _____
Wash. News _____
Wash. Star _____
N. Y. Herald Tribune _____
N. Y. Mirror _____
Daily Worker / _____
The Worker _____
New Leader _____

Date JAN 16 1956

JAN 23 1956

Jackson

Mr. Tolson _____
 Mr. Boardman _____
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 Mr. Belmont _____
 Mr. Harbo _____
 Mr. Mohr _____
 Mr. Parsons _____
 Mr. Rosen _____
 Mr. Tamm _____

Inside, the passengers have their tea or chocolate, relax and chat. There is a feeling of near intimacy among the plane passengers. Chats begin all over, sans introductions.

As luck would have it, I bumped into a Vermonter who is an avid follower of winter sports. He straightened me out on Andrew Mead Lawrence, the Green Mountain champ whom he first saw compete in a little place called Pico's Peak, Vt., 10 years ago as a pig-tailed girl of 13 racing through the tricky downhill slalom. Three years later at the Olympics she fell through nervousness. But four years ago at Oslo she brought the Star Spangled Banner in first, winning the slalom in record time and then winning the giant slalom too. Now a veteran of 23, with three children, she is in her third Olympics. Vermont is quite proud of her.

Up on Olympic tryout news, this man gave me the following information from various pre-Olympic meets: In Switzerland, Austria's powerful men downhill skiers looked good enough to win their events. There is a lot of tradition in Central and northern Europe in these events, he said, and Americans can't catch up so easily. He mentioned a theory you hear sometimes, that Europeans are inclined to have more stamina for longer events than Americans because they ride less and use their legs more.

Sensation of the first test of Cortina's ski jump setup was young Harry Glass of East Germany (on the combined All-German team). Glass became one of the early favorites in the event with jumps of 259 and 250 feet. Max Elkhart, of West Germany finished a good second. In still another meet, Jean Meret of France won the gruelling cross country event. A Pole whose name he didn't recall won the Nordic Combined, a test of manifold ski skills.

The Vermonter reckoned the Russians a big threat in speed skating, cross country skiing, and a 1-2 finisher in the ice hockey torney.

"It will be a very exciting Winter Olympics," he enthused. "Nobody is sure just how to figure form in this one. It's a case of anything can happen, there are so many new factors."

When we got back to the plane still chatting sports, a stewardess told us that Paul Anderson, the 350 pound American weight-lift champ, had to be given two seats on one of the planes. "We just took the middle bar down and said sit down, big boy, it's all yours."

THE PLANE took off with everybody sleeping or trying to sleep in the darkened cabin. We were now heading due east, to meet the rising sun. Somewhere near morning I awoke to view a fantastic scene out the little window. Straight ahead of us the entire horizon was coming aflame with the rising sun. Below us was a serried sea of white clouds, edges and tips lit up by the flaming golden orange red. "Isn't that simply beautiful?" an entranced elderly woman across the aisles whispered and I was glad I wasn't the only one up to see such a sight. For the next half hour there were a series of different tableaux as the lighting and cloud formations changed. Each was perfect as any flake of snow is perfect when viewed through a magnifying glass.

Then it was fasten seat belts, we are approaching London . . . the sudden detail of old life and streets and bridges rushing up to meet us, the Thames, cars on the left, stateliness, narrowness, bustle and poise intermingled in an overwhelming of the senses. The plane landed, the door opened. Wretchedly inexperienced traveller that I am, I was trapped with my toilet articles in my luggage, or rather Joe Clark's luggage. Bearded and wrinkled, I pushed my watch firmly ahead from 11.45 New York time to 3:45 p.m., and stepped down into the London late afternoon. . . .

Mr. Tolson _____
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Mr. Holloman _____
Miss Gandy _____

100-46245

**Lester Rodney
On Way to Italy**

Lester Rodney, sports editor of the Daily Worker and The Worker, left yesterday via Pan American Airways for Italy. He is en route to Cortina d'Ampezzo, Italy, where he will cover the Winter Olympics being held Jan. 28 through Feb. 5.

Wash. Post and Times Herald _____
Wash. News _____
Wash. Star _____
N. Y. Herald Tribune _____
N. Y. Mirror _____
Daily Worker 3 _____
The Worker _____
New Leader _____

Date JAN 10 1956

Jackson

JAN 10 1956

Hey Ruthie, Your Kitchen Is Calling!



Now it happens that I read Mr. Rodney's sheet as a means of keeping acquainted with the lunatic fringe. And, while I wouldn't desecrate my household garbage by wrapping the same in it, I do feel that as a newspaperman it is important for me to know what the jerk

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fringe of American society is doing.

Maybe it is more than a vague suspicion that Lester boy is a commie. But it is also true that a republic like ours has to put up with annoyances because of our belief in free speech. And some of the annoyances are as helpful as a barometer. If the thing says a hurricane instead of a shrimp boat is coming, we can take appropriate steps to avoid a major disaster.

But Lester is something less than a hurricane. He is about as much of a threat to America as a single ant is to a family picnic. And his paper is no more significant than the fall of an overripe apple from a beat-up old tree on the verge of collapse.

Much could be gained by sending Lester to Helsinki. Maybe en route he would pause in London's Hyde Park and become so enamored of the acoustics that he would exchange his American typewriter for a British soapbox.

But what peeves me the most is that I will be deprived of reading his "unbiased" comments about the Russian athletes, whom I suspect will discover that a stopwatch recognizes no special allegiance to the Politburo.

Certainly if anything that Lester writes can hurt the U. S. A. we are in a bad way, and it is too late for herpicide.

Once in a moment of utter disgust I said that the Daily Worker should be banned, but the opinion wasn't too well considered. Death should come to it under its own momentum, and modern plumbing should be able to do a good job with the remains without the benefit of prayer. A Texas millionaire once tried to keep a bum show alive, but even he ran out of oil wells and the thing fell flat on its face.

So, to Mrs. Shipley, I say you should ought to disappear from public life, where you can accent the unimportant without parading your nonsense in the newspapers. The thing to remember is that when a Commie is caught with blueprints for the overthrow of the United States Government even the Dean of Acheson should get excited. But Lester only wants to write about foot races and stuff in a sheet that is as devoid of significance as the popping of a kid's cap pistol. Bake a pie or something, or do up a mess of watermelon pickle, but by all means stay away from passports. Goodbye now.

DR. PAULING GETS PASSPORT; FIGHT FOR RODNEY'S GROWS

As pressure mounted against the arbitrary denials of passports to many Americans, the State Department late Tuesday was finally forced to reverse itself on one of its astounding rulings. Dr. Linus C. Pauling, one of the nation's outstanding chemists, was granted a passport to England and France.

Dr. Pauling, head of the division of chemistry and chemical engineering at California Institute of Technology, had been previously denied a passport on the usual spurious grounds that it was

"against the interests of the U. S." A condition of the granting of Dr. Pauling's passport now was that he sign an affidavit that he is not now and never has been a Communist.

The backtracking by the State Department was seen as a significant sign that mounting pressure against the outrageous passport policies could force victories for freedom of travel.

On another passport front, the

New York Post yesterday added its editorial voice to those condemning the State Department for its denial of a passport to Daily Worker sports editor Lester Rodney. In an editorial entitled "The Olympic Booby Prize," the Post called the denial of Rodney's right to cover the Olympic Games a "gesture of idiocy," and recalled that "only last week Federal Judge Keech sharply rebuked the passport unit for refusing to concede that its decisions are not above

the law."

"But the ban on the Daily Worker's sports columnist," the Post continued, "may accomplish what more serious protests have failed to achieve."

As always when speaking out on the question of elementary democracy where progressives are concerned, the Post editorial writer felt compelled to indulge in elaborate, juvenile red-baiting about the nature of the Daily Worker's reports from the Olympics.

This is a clipping from
Page 1 of the
Daily Worker

Date 7-17-52
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Government.

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Washington Post Assails Rodney Passport Denial

The Washington Post, in an editorial Monday entitled "Another Inanity," ridiculed the State Department's denial of an Olympic passport to Daily Worker sports editor Lester Rodney, and called it a shadow on the Bill of Rights and freedom of the press.

"In the peculiarly arbitrary way in which it customarily handles such matters," the Post said, "it has denied a passport to Lester Rodney, the Daily Work-

er's sports editor, to go abroad to cover the Olympic Games. The denial seems the more inane since it is hard to discover in it the slightest connection with national security."

(The Post claims that the denial "serves the Daily Worker's interests better than the granting of one." We suggest that the Post exert pressure on Mrs. Shipley to give us the passport tomorrow).

"Unfortunately," the editorial

continues, "the denial does not, to use the State Department's gobbledygook, serve the interests of the United States. It tends, indeed, to make the U. S. look rather ridiculous—as though this country stood in fear of what the Daily Worker's sports editor might scribble about some athletic contests abroad. And it tends, too, to put a shadow on the first amendment's brave, and distinctively American, guarantee of freedom of the press."

This is a clipping from
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Daily Worker

Date 7-16-52
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NOT RECORDED
JUL 22 1952

PURGE BY PASSPORT

YESTERDAY'S WASHINGTON POST asks sarcastically why the Passport Division of the State Department is "in fear" of what Lester Rodney would write about the Helsinki Olympics.

This is only the latest expression of doubt about the Passport Purge which is being waged by the State Department against all Americans whose views don't pass the Czarist-style "security" test applied by Mrs. Shipley of that division.

The Pittsburgh Post-Gazette has noted that in these Passport Purges, the State Department bureaucrats are "judge, witness, prosecutor and jury." Senator Wayne Morse has made the same point on the floor of the Senate.

Only yesterday, the famous Italian novelist, Alberto Moravia, whose books have been banned by the Vatican, was refused entry to the U.S.A. on the basis of a 1918 law that nobody knows anything about. Washington has the world's biggest Iron Curtain.

Close to one hundred leading Americans, from Dr. DuBois, Paul Robeson, Howard Fast, Corliss Lamont, to Dr. Linus Pauling, have been arbitrarily refused the right to travel on peaceful pursuits.

A Washington Federal Court ruled recently that the revocation of correspondent Anne Bauer's passport was illegal.

No advocate of "preventive war" or of throwing the A-bomb has ever been denied a passport. Only advocates of peace seem to get hit. This paper's fight for Lester Rodney's right to cover a sports event has just begun. If they can do this to Rodney, where is the American who can say that he still lives under America's Constitution any more?

This is a clipping from
Page 5 of the
Daily Worker

Date 7-16-52
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Another Inanity

With an inanity that seems to have become habitual in connection with passports, the State Department has now given the *Daily Worker*, the Communist Party's "news-paper," a convenient pretext for subjecting American institutions to the world's derision. In the peculiarly arbitrary way in which it customarily handles such matters, it has denied a passport to Lester Rodney, the *Daily Worker's* sports editor, to go abroad to cover the Olympic games. The denial seems the more inane since it is hard to discover in it the slightest connection with national security.

It will make very little difference to the *Daily Worker* or to its readers, we presume, if Mr. Rodney writes about the Olympic games from Helsinki or from the comforts, such as they are, of his office on East 12th Street, New York; his point of view will probably be much the same in either case. We fancy, moreover, that the *Daily Worker* is glad to be spared the expenses of his trip, subscribers being at something of a premium these days; and anyway, the denial of a passport serves its interests better than the granting of one.

Unfortunately, the denial does not, to use the State Department's gobbledygook, serve the interests of the United States. It tends, indeed, to make the United States look rather ridiculous—as though this country stood in fear of what the *Daily Worker's* sports editor might scribble about some athletic contests abroad. And it tends, too, to put a shadow on the first amendment's brave, and distinctively American, guarantee of freedom of the press.

It is for the sake of the values expressed in the first amendment that Americans wisely tolerate the publication of the *Daily Worker* and all its daily nonsense in New York. It is for the sake of those values that its sports writers should be left free to write their particular nonsense without infringement. The Bill of Rights is too important to be tampered with for so trivial a cause.

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JUL 22 1952

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Times-Herald _____
 Wash. Post _____
 Wash. News _____
 Wash. Star _____
 N.Y. Mirror _____
 N.Y. Compass _____

Date: 7/14/52

TEXT OF WIRE ON DENIAL OF PASSPORT TO OLYMPICS

In answer to the State Department wire reading "Passport refused on ground your travel abroad is contrary interest of United States. Specific basis is your admission that you are a Communist", sports editor Lester Rodney on Friday sent the following telegram to Mrs. Ruth Shipley, passport chief:

Shocked at denial of passport. My covering the Olympic Games for my newspaper is not contrary to any interest of the United States. Freedom of press is very much in interest of United States. Your statement "specific basis is your admission that you are a Communist" is blatant falsehood. When you asked me if I was a Communist I replied my politics was not your concern and was not the issue involved. Are you aware of ruling of Federal Court on July 10 in case of Alice Bauer which stated "personal liberty to go abroad is particularly important to an individual whose livelihood is dependant upon the right to travel." This is exactly relevant since my livelihood as sports writer depends on my liberty as American to go abroad cover Olympic Games. Intend to let whole country and entire world know of this shocking denial. Insist you change ruling on basis of above facts grant my passport at once.
... Lester Rodney, Sports Editor, N.Y. Daily Worker.

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Daily Worker

Date 7-14-52
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100-46858 - A -

JUL 22 1952

Passport Evasion by State Dep't Assailed

The Daily Worker yesterday sent the following telegram to Mrs. Ruth Shipley, head of the State Department's Passport Division: "Must know immediately where we stand on passport for sports editor Lester Rodney to cover Olympic Games. Press reports you say matter still open. Must have passport at once or your delay becomes tantamount to crude denial elementary right or press freedom. Insist on reply today."

The wire was sent late in the afternoon and no reply had been received as this issue went to press.

Another wire went to Secretary of State Dean Acheson apprising him of the telegram to Mrs. Shipley and asking him to intercede.

In another development, Editor and Publisher, the influential trade publications, phoned Rodney for the facts and said it would run a factual news story of the denial in its issues which went to press last night.

Pan American Airlines extended to 4:30 p.m. Friday the time Rodney had to cancel his reservation

for the flight to Helsinki scheduled to leave Idlewild 1:30 p.m. Saturday.

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Page 7 of the
Daily Worker

Date 7-11-52
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46658
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98 JUL 22 1952

Our Sports Editor Fights McCarran Ban on Passport

By **LESTER RODNEY**

It seems a sports writer in this country of ours has to have political views acceptable to Mrs. Ruth Shipley of the State Department's Passport Division or he is not qualified to report the Olympics, the biggest sports event of the year for his newspaper. This writer, who has been covering sports for 15 years and has official press accreditation from the U. S. Olympic Committee, housing reservations in Helsinki and plane tickets for July 12, called Mrs. Shipley in Washington yesterday afternoon to ask once again where his passport was.

My application went in on June 9. Two weeks is the usual waiting period.

"Are you a Communist?" was the question asked me over the phone. I told Mrs. Shipley my political views were not her concern and wanted to know what they had to do with my right as an American sports writer to cover a sports

event for the newspaper which employs me.

"If I'm safe in assuming that as sports editor of the Daily Worker you are a Communist—are you?" she went on, continuing the amazing political grilling.

It was impossible to get beyond this point with her. She insisted that this was the "spirit" of the McCarran Act.

In the new lunatic world of the administration, I will be a clear and present danger if I write from Helsinki that someone outran someone else by five yards in the 800-meter event, that they shook hands afterward and the crowd cheered, that someone else showed great

form in winning the high dive. . .

Unless you agree with the State Department's inevitable war line—and that's the nub of the matter, not only whether you are one of relatively few Communist Party members—you are not capable of reporting a sports event in which men and women from 70 countries, with all kinds of political organization and economic structures, are competing in friendship.

This is going to make our country look just great to the rest of the world.

They need not get away with this infamous blow to freedom of the press, even at this late hour, if

(Continued on Page 6)

there is a quick and strong enough storm of protest. Mrs. Shipley and the Passport Division of the State Department are not the United States of America.

Wire and phone the President and the State Department today.

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Daily Worker

Date 7-9-52
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NOT RECORDED

JUL 22 1952

Sports Editor Asks Truman Intercede In Passport Stall

President Truman was urged yesterday to intercede with the State Department and ask them, in the spirit of American participation of the Olympics and full press coverage to issue a passport to Daily Worker sports editor Lester Rodney. A telegram by Rodney to the White House apprised the President of the fact that the U. S. Olympic Committee had issued press credentials to him, but that the State Department's passport division had written it was "unable to state now when or if passport will be issued."

Other wires went to Avery Brundage, president of the U. S. Olympic Committee; Carroll Binder, editor, Minneapolis Tribune and U. S. representative to the UN on press; the heads of the CIO Newspaper Guild, national and local, and the International Organization of Journalists at Prague, Czechoslovakia.

A cable had previously gone out to Erik Von Frenckell, Finnish president of the Olympic Games. It read: "Have received press credentials through U. S. Olympic Committee, completed travel and housing arrangements to cover Olympic Games for NY Daily Worker. Scheduled leave July 12. U. S. State Department now advises unable to state when or if passport will be issued. In spirit of Olympics and interests of fullest possible coverage, urge you use your friendly offices requesting State Dept. issue my passport without further delay... Lester

Rodney, Sports Editor, N. Y. Daily Worker."

New York newspapers and the major wire services were also informed yesterday through press release of the attempted denial of the right of a sports writer to cover a sports event.

Rodney is scheduled to phone the Passport Division of the State Division this afternoon. He was told last Thursday by an assistant

(Continued on Page 6)

to Mrs. Shipley, passport chief that "Wednesday would be a good guess" as to when they would know whether the passport would be forthcoming.

If the passport is not received within the next several days, plane tickets will have to be turned back to avoid forfeiture of the considerable amount already outlaid.

Rodney's passport application went in June 9. The usual period of waiting is two weeks. While the State Department has not to date flatly denied that the passport would be forthcoming, any further delay will accomplish the same end of preventing the Daily Worker from exercising its right to cover the Olympic Games.

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Daily Worker

Date 7-8-52
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JUL 22 1952

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Mr. Tolson _____
 Mr. E. A. Tamm _____
 Mr. Clegg _____
 Mr. Glavin _____
 Mr. Ladd _____
 Mr. Nichols _____
 Mr. Rosen _____
 Mr. Tracy _____
 Mr. Carson _____
 Mr. Egan _____
 Mr. Gurnea _____
 Mr. Harbo _____
 Mr. Hendon _____
 Mr. Jones _____
 Mr. Mumford _____
 Mr. Quinn Tamm _____
 Mr. Nease _____
 Miss Gandy _____

CHARGES PASSPORT DELAY

Red Editor Says U. S. Seeks to Keep Him From Olympic Games

file

Lester Rodney, sports editor of The Daily Worker, charged in a story yesterday in that newspaper that the State Department was attempting to keep him from covering the Olympic Games in Finland by holding up his passport.

Mr. Rodney said he had received press credentials from the United States Olympic Committee and he had applied for his passport on June 9. He maintained that the Passport Division had been "stalling" since then and that his planned departure next Saturday was endangered by the delay. In response to his inquiries, Mr. Rodney said, the State Department telegraphed him that it was "awaiting necessary clearance of your passport application."

In recent weeks The Daily Worker has carried on a campaign to raise money from subscribers and readers to send Mr. Rodney to the games. He expressed concern that these funds, advanced for plane fare, housing and other expenses, would be forfeited.

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1-46752
 JUL 9 1952

5-RWS

CLIPPING FROM THE

N.Y. TIMES

N. Y.

DATED JUL 8 1952

FORWARDED BY N. Y. DIVISION

70 JUL 29 1952

A Great
Article

New York..

Editor, Daily Worker:

Everyone who reads this will nod and say, "That's just the way I felt about it, it was terrific." But let's get it into print. Everything that Elizabeth Gurley Flynn writes is worth reading, but her column last week entitled, "In Back of Foley Square" was something that shouldn't pass without special notice.

In her clear eloquent American, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn wrote about a street scene in New York and about capitalism and socialism. It was a column you urgently wanted as many workers as possible to read. It was angry yet calm, penetrating and convincing. There isn't anybody who couldn't understand it from first word to last. It will make any honest person think. (I felt impelled to send it to a few former army buddies with whom I used to chew the fat.)

Certainly we can all learn plenty from this kind of writing. And we ought to. Here, in the most "popular" style, unencumbered by any sectarian cliches and taking no prior knowledge for granted, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn has written a basic educational piece about the great issues of our day.

Some people, they say, can travel three times around the world and see nothing. Elizabeth Gurley Flynn can walk one block from the marble edifices of capitalist "justice" and see everything—and then tell it to others! She's been doing just that for a long time, which of course is why she is today on "trial" by the frightened stooges of big money.

She is a great American.

—LESTER RODNEY.

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EX-32

NOT RECORDED

136 APR 19 1952

This is a clipping from
Page 4 of the
Daily Worker

Date 8/2/52
Clipped at the Seat of
Government.

FIVE



On the Score Board

By Lester Rodney

Conversation a la Headlines

"WELL, GIVE ME some of that Communist propaganda about Czechoslovakia," a certain sports writer is going to ask me when next we meet.

"Why don't you read the Daily Worker?" I'll say.

"It isn't fat enough and I don't like the sports section," he'll answer, and then we'll talk about Czechoslovakia.

This is a routine that's been going on for some time. And because he is a sports writer and this is my allotted space, perhaps I can give you an idea of our conversations here today without having my sports writing license revoked.

For instance, on the Gerson seating. (By the way, he's pretty sure to read this, so there's your guarantee of its accuracy. I have to face him after this).

"I see where to be a legal party according to the election laws, you have to have 50,000 votes in the State," he says, "Now mind you I'm not saying it's morally right to keep your guy out, but what about that law? Can't you guys get 50,000 votes?"

I tell him that the election law just refers to getting parties on the official ballot, and has nothing to do with the City Charter provision for a Council vacancy to be filled by the same Party. That's the legal part. Then I tell him what the other papers always carefully ignore—(there's always something that the other papers ignore) that the Communists can and DID get lots more than 50,000 votes in New York State—Ben Davis got 100,000 and Bob Thompson 87,000—but the law happens to specify that the 50,000 be rolled up FOR GOVERNOR and the CP withdrew its gubernatorial candidate in the interests of what was still left of the New Deal coalition

"Can't Get 50,000!"

THIS I TELL HIM, is a nasty little piece of dishonesty by the press, dishonesty by omission—they always say it as though the CP "failed to get" 50,000 votes in the State. He says maybe nobody knows that fact, maybe you guys don't even publicize it enough . . . everybody isn't dishonest who thinks it. No, I agree, just the newspapers, which know better.

Then this.

"I read one of your people was arrested for deportation. Now don't get me wrong. But how come she's here so long and doesn't want to be a citizen?"

"Because she does, that's why. Because she applied but they never answered because she's not a Republican or Democrat, that's why. And you never read that in the paper. That's not news."

Or Greece. The day the Free Government was formed.

"Now aren't the Russians throwing their weight around, trying to put up a satellite government?"

"What have the Russians got to do with it?" I ask.

"Well," he says, "Don't get technical. Not the Russians maybe, but Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Albania are supporting these guerrillas, aren't they?"

"Do you read Homer Bigart's articles in the Herald Tribune?" I asked.

"Oho. I thought the papers all lied on these deals."

"They do. But sometimes the truth will casually come along from a good reporter and slip through, more often in the Tribune than in the Times, I must say."

"What's Bigart say?"

"Just that not a single dead or captured guerrilla in the whole of Greece. That the Slay horde

"Mmmm, Well, what about the first loyalties of the Greek reds and the Chinese reds and all the reds being to Russia?"

"What do you mean? They're bought? With money?"

"I don't know. I'm just asking. I just know what I read."

"Do you think Russia has enough dough to make people leave their homes and families and go into the hills of Greece to fight and die—or to keep the Chinese fighting for year after year—or to buy and find ways of paying a couple of million Italians who also believe in socialism as a form of Government?"

"Mmmm. . . ."

(When he says "mmmm" that way I usually go into a five minute monologue because I'm getting wound up and a little hot with him, which I shouldn't.)

EVERYBODY'S Russian!

"THAT'S THE WHOLE giant hoax in the world today," I tell him, "That all people who are left of our government are Russian agents, and that means Russia is expanding. I'll tell you who's in Greece. General Van Fleet and American officers, doing everything for a lousy king but pull the trigger. There isn't a Russian soldier in Greece. None belong there. There isn't a Russian soldier in China. Do you read that in the newspapers? Who's in China? U. S. Marines going rabbit hunting 50 miles inland for the lousy Chiang Kai-shek dictatorship. What have you got to say?"

"Isn't the Greek government the government of the country at least? Aren't these guys rebels? At least there's international law . . ."

"Yeah, the government. By British bayonets. Let me tell you about legal governments. Remember Spain's legal government and Franco's rebellion? Did we interfere there for the government? How about the newly created government of Palestine? Are we sticking them in the back for Standard Oil or not. Our State Department is on whatever side the people are against."

"We're pretty awful guys. Tell me more."

I tell him. Submarines to Turkey. ("What submarines? Never saw the item.") How about Russia sending subs to Mexico, and building airfields and sending officers—and Mexico doesn't like us. Would we tell them where to get off? Hmmm.

Hmmm yourself.

Very interesting to get another viewpoint. See you soon.

And then will come Czechoslovakia—"Now you're not going to tell me Russia had nothing to do with THIS deal," he'll begin no doubt—"Or that this was democratic procedure. . . ."

For ten readers letters clearing me for one more non sports column next week I'll tell you what happens on Czechoslovakia. This procedure has to be democratic.

EX-116

This is a clipping from
Page 14 of the
Daily Worker

Date 2.27-48
Clipped at the Seat of
Government.

G.I.R.-4

Just that not a single dead or captured guerrilla in the whole of Greece. That the Slay horde

31 MAR 11 1948

VETERANS ON 'DAILY' STAFF JOSE SCHWELLENBACH

New York, March 19
Schwellenbach
American D. C.

Members of the Daily Worker
and the Communist Party war vet-
erans are listed on the staff
of the paper.

It is not known if you
will be able to get them as Ameri-
can citizens.

They were never called.

JOSEPH STACE SCHWELLENBACH, Co. I,
1st Division, 1st Division, Com-
mand, 1st Division, 1st Division, Sgt. in
France and Germany Awarded Su-
perior Service Medal in action.

JOSEPH STACE SCHWELLENBACH, 1st Division,
1st Division, 1st Division, 1st Division, Sgt. in
France and Germany Awarded Su-
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1st Division, 1st Division, 1st Division, Sgt. in
France and Germany Awarded Su-
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1st Division.

Army Nurse, Merchant Marine,
Combat, half year and half service
on all seas.

AMERICAN SCHWELLENBACH, 30320064,
1st Division, 1st Division, 1st Division, Sgt. in
France and Germany Awarded Su-
perior Service Medal in action.

Mulbree

This is a clipping from
page 5 of the
DAILY WORKER

Date 3-18-47

Clipped at the Seat of
Government.

file

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